

Jeff Buckley, All Flowers In Time Bend Towards T

my eyes are
a baptism
oh i am filth
and sing her
into my thoughts
oh phantom elusive thing oh,

all flowers in time bend towards the sun
i know you say that there's no-one for you
but here is one,
all flowers in time bend towards the sun
i know you say that there's no-one for you
but here is one, here is one... here is one

aah, ooh...
one that can never be known
either all drunk with the world at her feet
or sober with no place to go

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but here is one,
all flowers in time bend towards the sun
i know you say that there's no-one for you
but here is one, here is one... here is one

aah, ooh...
we could go (.....)
we can travel round
fading farther from me
with your face in my window call

when will you weep for me
sweet willow

it's ok to be angry
but not to hurt me
your happiness, yes, yes, yes
darling, darling,
oooh...

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i know you say that there's no-one for you
but here is one,
all flowers in time bend towards the sun
i know you say that there's no-one for you
but here is one, here is one... here is one